

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. A. WILKESMITH,**  
Dental Surgeon.  
PRACTICE LIMITED TO DENTISTRY.  
OFFICE—Smith Building, Main Street.  
Office hours, 9:00 to 12:00 M.; 1:30 to 4:30 P. M.  
June 22nd.

**J. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.**  
OFFICE: Main street, over Madison National Bank, Richmond, Ky.  
June 22nd.

**DR. J. M. POYNTZ,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
OFFICE: Second street, next to White's Drug Store.  
June 22nd.

**G. W. EVANS, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
OFFICE: Second street.  
June 22nd.

**DRS. TAYLOR & ASHE,**  
Practitioners in Medicine and Surgery.  
RICHMOND, KY.  
OFFICE: Second street, over Dykes' Grocery Store.  
June 22nd.

**DR. JOHN M. FOSTER,**  
MAIN STREET.  
Next Door to Laxon's—Up Stairs.  
Residence at Cor. Main and Tates Creek Avenue.  
June 22nd.

**DR. PHIL ROBERTS**  
Offers his professional services to the public.  
Office in drug store on lower Main Street, Richmond, Ky.  
July 2nd.

**DR. U. C. AMBROSE,**  
PHYSICIAN  
FORD, KY.  
Office hours 2 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon.  
June 22nd.

**W. T. SEXSMITH, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
WHITE HALL, KY.  
Offers his professional services to the public.  
June 22nd.

**M. C. HEATH, J. F. CORNELISON,**  
HEATH & CORNELISON,  
Practicing Physicians,  
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.  
Offer their professional services to the public.  
June 22nd.

**DR. S. M. LETCHER,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
—RICHMOND, KENTUCKY  
Office on First Street.  
Jan. 1st.

**H. W. BRIGHT, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
RICHMOND, KY.  
OFFICE: Second street, next door to White's Drug Store.  
Special attention given to Microscopic and Chemical examinations of tissues and fluids of the human body.  
June 22nd.

**DR. C. S. HOLTON,**  
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,  
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.  
Office—Main Street, over D. M. Wright's.  
Office hours, 8:30 to 11:00 A. M.; 2:00 to 5:00 P. M.  
Special attention given to diseases of women and all difficult chronic cases.  
Patients treated at a distance, and Homeopathic medicines sent to any address.  
May 17th.

**DR. H. R. GIBSON,**  
Practitioner in Medicine & Surgery  
6150 RED HOUSE, KY.  
June 22nd.

**DR. T. J. FAIN,**  
UNION CITY, KY.  
Offers his professional services to the public. Office at Powell's store.  
June 22nd.

**PARRISH & TURNER,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
RICHMOND, KY.  
Special attention given to abstracting titles to lands in Eastern Kentucky.  
Office in CLIMAX building, S. E. Corner Main and Second Streets, up stairs.  
June 22nd.

**E. T. BURNAM,**  
Attorney at Law,  
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.  
OFFICE with C. F. & A. R. BARNUM, on First Street.  
June 22nd.

**J. A. SULLIVAN,**  
Attorney at Law,  
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.  
OFFICE on First street, same as formerly occupied by County Judge Miller.  
Oct. 1st.

**C. S. POWELL,**  
Attorney at Law,  
RICHMOND, KY.  
Office on Second Street.  
June 22nd.

**W. S. MOBERLEY,**  
Attorney at Law,  
RICHMOND, KY.  
Office corner Main and First streets, up stairs over Ramsey's.  
June 22nd.

**W. H. KELLEY,**  
Contractor and Builder.  
Is prepared with an experienced set of hands to do all kinds of house building and repairing. Give him a call.  
May 1st.

**BUILDERS**  
—AND—  
**CONTRACTORS**  
The undersigned would respectfully announce to those contemplating building that they are prepared to contract for BUILDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
Estimates made free of charge. Plans furnished on application on short notice.  
LONG & COLEY.  
June 22nd.

## Best Cough Cure.

For all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, no remedy is so safe, speedy, and certain as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. An indispensable family medicine.  
"I find Ayer's Cherry Pectoral an invaluable remedy for colds, coughs, and other ailments of the throat and lungs."—M. S. Randall, 203 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.  
"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for bronchitis and..."

## Lung Diseases,

for which I believe it to be the greatest medicine in the world."—James Miller, Canaan, N. C.  
"My wife had a distressing cough, with pain in the side and breast. We tried various remedies, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this medicine."—Robert Horton, Focman, Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1st.  
"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of a severe cold which had settled on my lungs. My wife says the Pectoral helps her more than any other medicine she ever used."—Elias Clark, Mt. Liberty, N. Y.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price 25¢, half bottles, 12 1/2¢.

## New Hardware Store!

**CLAUDE SMITH**  
Desires to announce that he has opened a new

## Hardware, Stove

—AND—  
**TINWARE HOUSE**  
—AT—  
**No. 26, N. Second St.**  
—Armer's old stand.

## REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

**THE**  
**TRIO FEED MILL.**  
CUTTER, GRINDER AND  
SHELLER  
Combined in One Frame. The Only  
Combined Feed Mill Made.  
Warranted to Give Satisfaction.  
Can save 25¢ at any time. Really five machines in one.  
Send for circular to  
**FRAZER & MACY,**  
Williamsburg, Ind.  
27-53.

## AGENTS

**RED FLASH PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.**  
Can be sold in every family. Gives a beautiful picture of the family and is a valuable keepsake. Price 25¢.  
For sale by F. B. & C. Co., 111 N. 2nd St., Richmond, Ky.  
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**REFLECTING SAFETY LAMP.**  
Can be sold in every family. Gives a beautiful picture of the family and is a valuable keepsake. Price 25¢.  
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## PISO'S CURE FOR

**CONSUMPTION.**  
Cures where all else fails. One bottle in 10 days. No blood in the urine. No cough. No spitting of blood. No weakness. No loss of appetite. No loss of sleep. No loss of weight. No loss of color. No loss of strength. No loss of life.  
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## SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

is the oldest and most popular scientific and technical journal published in the world. It contains the latest news and information on all subjects of science and technology. It is a valuable source of information for all who are interested in the progress of the world.  
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## ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS

A great success. Each issue contains valuable information on all subjects of architecture and building. It is a valuable source of information for all who are interested in the progress of the world.  
For sale by F. B. & C. Co., 111 N. 2nd St., Richmond, Ky.  
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## PATENTS

are granted by the United States Patent Office. The undersigned are prepared to assist in the preparation and prosecution of applications for patents. They have a large number of successful cases on file and are able to secure patents for all kinds of inventions.  
For sale by F. B. & C. Co., 111 N. 2nd St., Richmond, Ky.  
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## TRADE MARKS

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## "THY FRIEND, JOHN G. WHITTIER."

Two plain and simple words. Yet none were ever penned That nestled closer to my heart Than those plain words, "Thy Friend." I prize it much to be called friend, By him whose fearless pen Has scattered wide the words of truth. With graceful strength yet still in faith For all the rights of men; That's sweetly lauded worthy lives, Mourned over martyrs' graves, And helped to lead the gallant gey From thrice a million slaves.

Aye! friend, I fondly hope it means All that the word implies, And not the written courtesy, Forgotten ere it dies. Take no offense, there's no design In this plain, simple song of mine, To link with yours my name.

I well know in the galaxy Where your name is mine ne'er will be. Nor did seek for fame; For ah! the road is all too steep, Its chasms all too wide and deep.

For my weak feet to try; Yet in the end, my dear friend, Thy sunshine may come down as pure As nearer to the sky; And gathered by less daring feet The wild flowers be as bright and sweet, Their hues as softly blend; There may be just as pleasant dreams, Beside the simple good by gliding stream, Whose waters seaward tend.

As up where in their mountain course, In dazzling light with headlong force, The wild cascades descend; And though its strains be all unheard The lyre may have as sweet accord When blown by zephyr's wings, As up on fair shining heights Where woke by some majestic might The grand storm anthem rings; For gazing up among the stars I see some faces lined with scars, And some in sadness brood; Not yours, for more benignant fate Has made you good by gliding stream, And great for being good.

Now with the prayer that worldly greed, Unworthy thought, unwelcome deed May ne'er the good offend, To hope you never may forget, Nor ever remember with regret, You signed yours, "Thy Friend," —C. M. LUSTMAN.

## AUNT NANCY'S STORY.

[FOR THE CLIMAX.]  
BY W. M. L.

It was the night before Christmas, and we were all seated around a roaring fire.

Grandfather was nodding over his paper, and Uncle James was fast asleep with his pipe, which had long since gone out, hanging listlessly between his teeth.

We always gathered at grandfather's Christmas, although we had sadly scattered after grandmother died.

Mother had gone with me to attend school in Boston, and Uncle James had married soon after, and gone to the city to live.

Nothing could induce grandfather to leave the old Kentucky homestead, "where I was born," he would say, "and that's where I am going to die."

So every Christmas we would all gather at the old home place, and grandfather's honest old face would beam with pleasure as he glanced around on our happy faces.

Uncle John had never left him for a day, except when he went to the city, and he was now sitting in the corner, giving the evening paper to the boys.

"He would never marry while I lived," he had said, and he kept his word. Charley and I had promised to go down and see old Aunt Nancy after supper, so we quietly slipped from the room, and started for her cabin.

We were not far off and we soon reached it and found the old lady waiting for us.

Now Charley was Uncle James's boy and Aunt Nancy was an old negro servant since the war.

After bustling around for some time she finally sat down in the corner, gave the evening paper to the boys, and then she turned to us.

"What ails you, my little ones? You look like you've been out in the cold. Come in here, and I'll give you some hot tea."

"That night I wuz up to the house slin' in the kitchen—cause it seemed some like since Uncle Gabe left—when I heard some talkin' in the next room."

"Purty soon I heard Missus's voice, she wuz cryin' an' goin' on an' so wuz Missy Clara. Missus she say, 'Oh, my! my! my! what have you done?' an' then Missy Clara say, 'Oh, brother! what have you done?' Then Missy Clara say, 'What's that you say?' an' then Missy Clara say, 'What's that you say?' an' then Missy Clara say, 'What's that you say?'"

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work none that day, 'twas just one year after old Marse died) we wuz all gathered 'round Uncle Gabe's cabin when Miss Clara come down from their house ter see us.

"We all loved Miss Clara just the same as Marse, for she wuz er little angel, and she always brought Uncle Gabe an' me some thing good when she cum. Gabe, he axed Miss Clara to go up to the house and ax Missus to come down and see us, 'cause he knowed she wuz lonesome and he wuz tired an' Charley a little. Well, Missy Clara, she run off to the house and putty soon we seen Missus an' her comin' in back. Then Uncle Gabe tole the boys and gals they mus' all give her an' Miss Clara er good time, and they axed they would, cause they all loved Missus same as we do. We had doug' get 'em two cheers, so Missus and Missy Clara set down and when I looked at Missus I seed she'd been cryin' and I knowed she wuz thinkin' about Marse John.

"We sung all the ole plantation songs we knowed and we sung 'Marse John' 'round on our shoulders and some of their boys danced for Missus till after while she said she mus' go an' she thank us all and said how we had made her fergit her trouble for a while, an' then they up and tole bofe cheers on the shoulders and then Missy Clara, she clean up to the front door. Missus she thank us agin, in her good ole stately way an' then she and Missy Clara went back to the house.

"Marse Charles had got terrible bad of late. Use ter come home drunk nightly ever every night, and they boys hadn't hardly got back from the house before we heard him coming. He wuz er 'yer hollerin' and caryin' on like mad. All us wuz wuzd of Marse, and we all got away from that nightguy quick, I tell yer. Uncle Gabe an' me run in ter the ole cabin and shut the door, and putty soon we heard Marse Charles talkin' to himself and swearin' Uncle Gabe, he peeped through the winder an' he seed Marse, Charles he wuz in his 'lan' and then he loved to me he knowed that wuz goin' to be some trouble. Putty soon he cum up to the door and tole the big end of his whip an' beat on it and he tole us to get out. 'Thy Friend,' he tole us, 'get out!'"

"Marse Charles wanted to go out, but I wuz feared he might hurt the ole man and I didn't think he would strike an ole woman like me. I shoved Uncle Gabe behind the door an' went out to see what Marse Charles wuz doin'. He wuz mighty mad, I tell yer, an' he wuz mighty red an' blood-hot (ill he didn't look like hee'd no more. Soon as I ope'd the door he grabbed ole Nancy by the arm and mighty near jerked her down. 'Why didn't you come when I called yer?' Marse Charles said. 'I wuz mighty scared, Marse, I tell yer, an' I wuz mighty red an' blood-hot (ill he didn't look like hee'd no more. Soon as I ope'd the door he grabbed ole Nancy by the arm and mighty near jerked her down. 'Why didn't you come when I called yer?' Marse Charles said. 'I wuz mighty scared, Marse, I tell yer, an' I wuz mighty red an' blood-hot (ill he didn't look like hee'd no more. Soon as I ope'd the door he grabbed ole Nancy by the arm and mighty near jerked her down. 'Why didn't you come when I called yer?' 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